



CRIME AND JUSTICE

No 25

CRIME and JUSTICE

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AUTHORITY

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION





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UNIVERSE.COM



Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY **YOU Can do ALL I did!**

I gained **25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100
as I just
did!



How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1

GET ALL 5 FREE

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles," says John Sill.

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM," says Jobie Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says,

I gained

70 lbs.

of

mighty muscle



Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?



Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER

3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-53

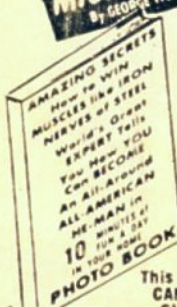
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"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All Around HE-MAN!" - A. K. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One Volume: How to become a Mighty HE-MAN! ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.)

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Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

Volume 1, Number 25

July, 1955

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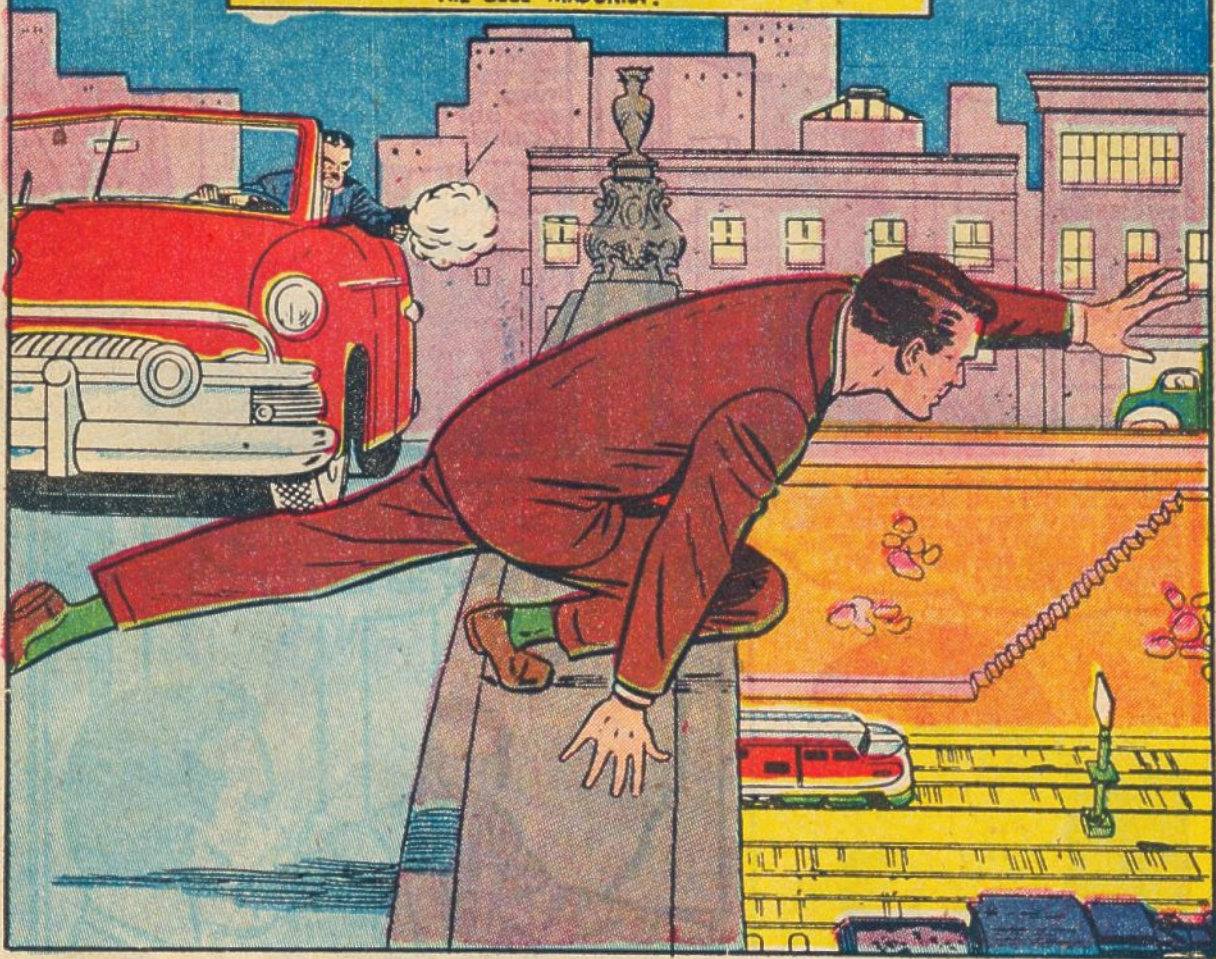
CRIME AND JUSTICE

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

THE MYSTERY OF THE BLUE MADONNA!

WHEN A WORLD-FAMOUS ART MASTERPIECE WAS FOUND SLASHED TO RIBBONS, EVIDENCE POINTED AT THE OBVIOUS MAN... BUT NICK PARNELL, THE DARING, IRON-FISTED PRIVATE DETECTIVE HAD A HUNCH THAT THE EVIDENCE WASN'T ALL THAT IT SEEMED! AND SO BEGAN THE DEADLY SEARCH FOR THE MURDEROUS VANDAL WHO HAD DESTROYED THE BLUE MADONNA!



ANTIQUE FURNITURE, FRESCOED WALLS, VENETIAN BLINDS -- AT FIRST GLANCE THE TOBIAS ART GALLERIES LOOKED LIKE A SWANK LAYOUT, BUT THE WORN SPOTS ON THE CARPET TOLD ME A LOT OF THAT WAS "FRONT".



WITH TOBIAS BUSY AT THE PHONE, I HAD TIME TO GIVE THE PLACE THE ONCE OVER. THE OFFICE WAS TASTEFULLY AND EXPENSIVELY FURNISHED-- I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHY I NOTICED THE WINDOW.



I KNOW! THE MAN WHO JUST CALLED ME WAS CHANNING COOPER! I SOLD A PRINTING FOR HIM AND HE CLAIMS I CHEATED HIM! HE'S BEEN THREATENING TO GET EVEN WITH ME FOR WEEKS!



THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU IN! I WANT TO HIRE YOU TO PROTECT ME FROM PHYSICAL HARM--- AT A SUBSTANTIAL FEE, OF COURSE!

I WOULDN'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER THOSE THREATS, DR. TOWNS! BUT IF YOU FEEL YOU NEED A BODYGUARD --



I NEVER LIKED THOSE NURSE-MAID JOBS, BUT AS I WATCHED HIM WRITE OUT THE CHECK FOR MY RETAINER, IT CAME TO ME THAT FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS COULD BUY A LOT OF POPCORN.

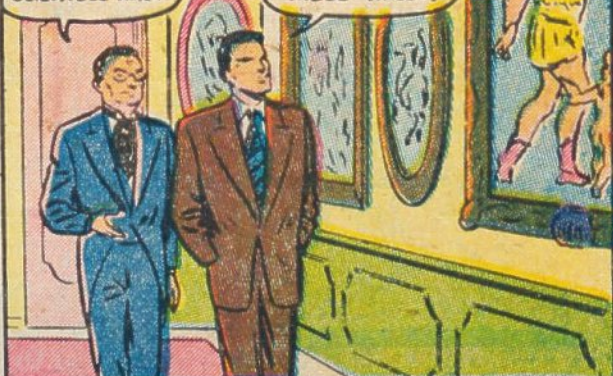
ALL RIGHT THEN, PARNELL! IT'S ALMOST TIME TO CLOSE UP NOW, SO YOU CAN REPORT HERE IN THE MORNING! SAY AT TEN O'CLOCK!

THE MONEY'S NOT BAD, BUT THOSE HOURS SOUND STRENUOUS!



AH, YES--WE DO OPEN LATE IN THE DAY, BUT YOU SEE WE HAVE A RATHER EXCLUSIVE CLIENTELE AND...

YEAH! IT WOULD TAKE A PRETTY LUSH CROWD TO BUY PAINTINGS LIKE THESE! RUBENS, TITIAN, CEZANNE--YOU'VE GOT A FORTUNE HANGING ON THESE WALLS!



MOST OF THEM ARE HERE ON LOAN! I MERELY ACT AS A BROKER AND TRY TO SELL THEM! BUT THE PRIZE OF MY GALLERY BELONGS TO ME!

SAY, ISN'T THAT THE FAMOUS BLUE MADONNA?



AH, THEN YOU DO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT ART! YES, THAT'S THE CELEBRATED PAINTING BY THE RENAISSANCE MASTER, GIONO! IT'S WORTH BETTER THAN A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS!



You, Too, Can Be Tough!

GREATEST SELF-DEFENSE OFFER EVER MADE!

LIGHTNING JU-JITSU

Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight! This is what this book promises you! *Lightning Ju-Jitsu* will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is equally effective and easy to use by any woman or man, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, blows, pressures, jabs, tactics, etc. which are so deadly effective in quickly "putting an attacker out of business." Such as: Hitting Where It Hurts—Edge of the Hand Blow—Knuckle Jab—Shoulder Pinch—Teeth Rattler—Boxing the Ears—Elbow Jab—Knee Jab—Coat Grip—Bouncer Grip—Thumbscrew—Strangle Hold—Hip Throw—Shoulder Throw—Chin Throw—Knee Throw—*Breaking* a Wristlock, or Body Grip, or Strangle Hold—*Overcoming* a Hold-up, or Gun Attack, or Knife Attack, or Club Assault, etc. etc.—Just follow the illustrations and easy directions, practice the grips, holds and movements—and you'll fear no man.



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How to Perform STRONG MAN STUNTS

With every order we will send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** this exciting book! It shows you the *secret* way in which **YOU** will be able to: tear a telephone book in half—hammer a nail into a board with your bare fist—rip a full deck of cards into two parts—crush and shatter a rock with a blow of your hand—and many other stupendous strong man stunts! All this will be easy for you using the confidential, hidden way shown in this amazing book! Don't miss this amazing combined offer—on our **FIVE DAY TRIAL**! If not delighted with your results, your money back at once.



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\$1.00

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PERFORM
STRONG
MAN
STUNTS



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Please send **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, plus **FREE** copy of **HOW TO PERFORM STRONG MAN STUNTS**. If not satisfied I may return both books in 5 days and get my money back.

I enclose \$1—Send Postpaid (Sorry, No C.O.D.'s)

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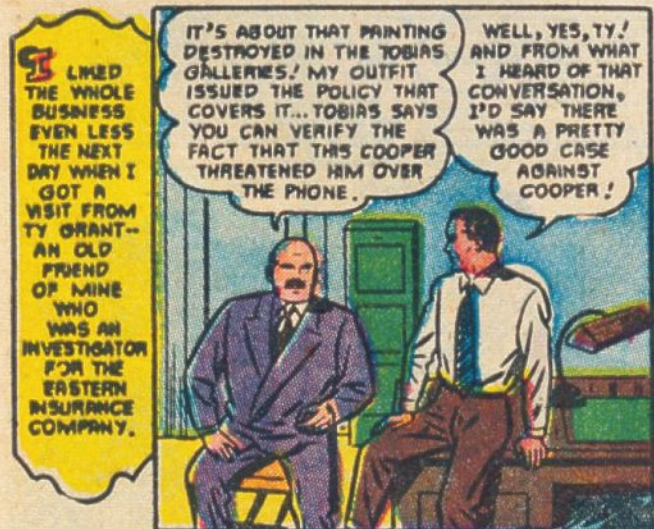
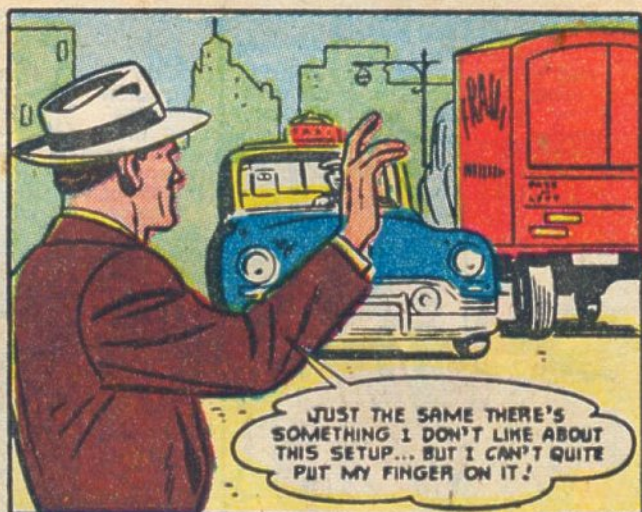


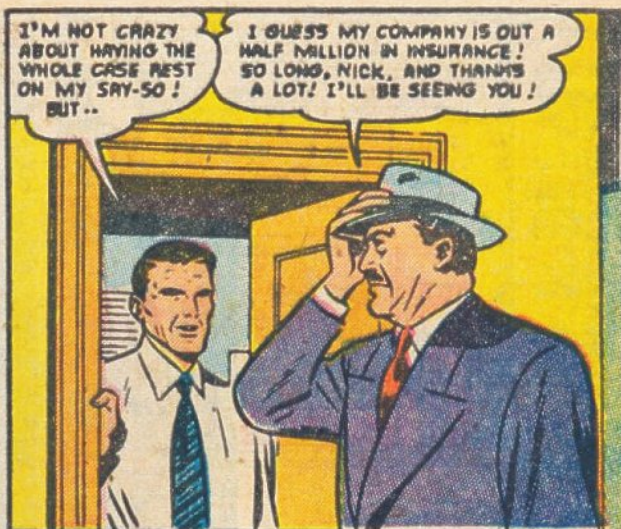
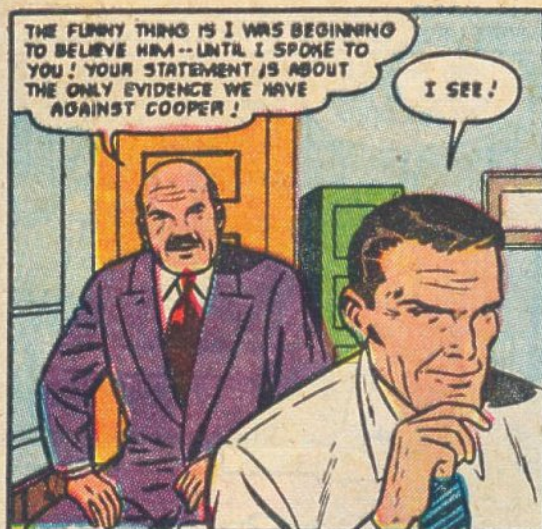
I SHOWED UP AT NINE-THIRTY THE NEXT DAY, FIGURING THAT THIS COOPER MIGHT BE WAITING FOR TOBIAS WITH MAYHEM ON HIS MIND, BUT.....



MY STOMACH CHURNED AT THE SIGHT OF THE PAINTING. IT HAD BEEN TORN, SLASHED AND DOUSED WITH ACID, AND A JUNK PEDDLER WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN YOU TEN CENTS FOR WHAT WAS LEFT.



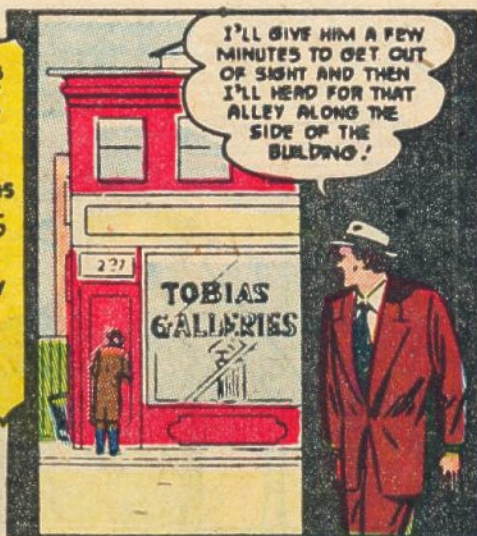




AND THEN SUDDENLY IT HIT ME RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES... THE PHONE CALL FROM COOPER!



IT WAS ALMOST CLOSING TIME WHEN I GOT TO THE TOBIAS GALLERY. I WAITED IN A NEARBY DOORWAY UNTIL TOBIAS LOCKED UP.

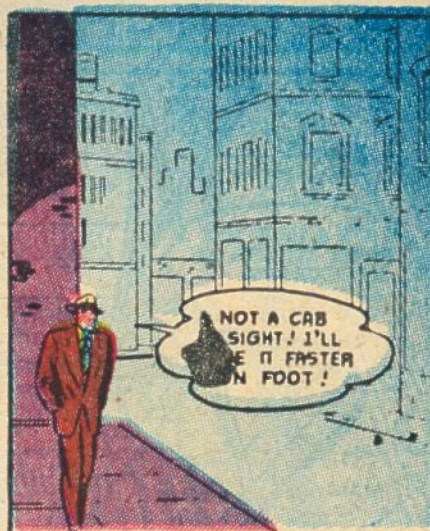




HE MEANT TO KILL ME. I COULD SEE IT IN HIS EYES. BUT HE WAS MAKING THE SCENE FOR EVERYTHING HE COULD GET OUT OF IT--GLOATING, PREENING HIMSELF ON HIS CLEVERNESS. I FIGURED I HAD A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE PAYOFF--AND THAT WAS ALL I NEEDED.



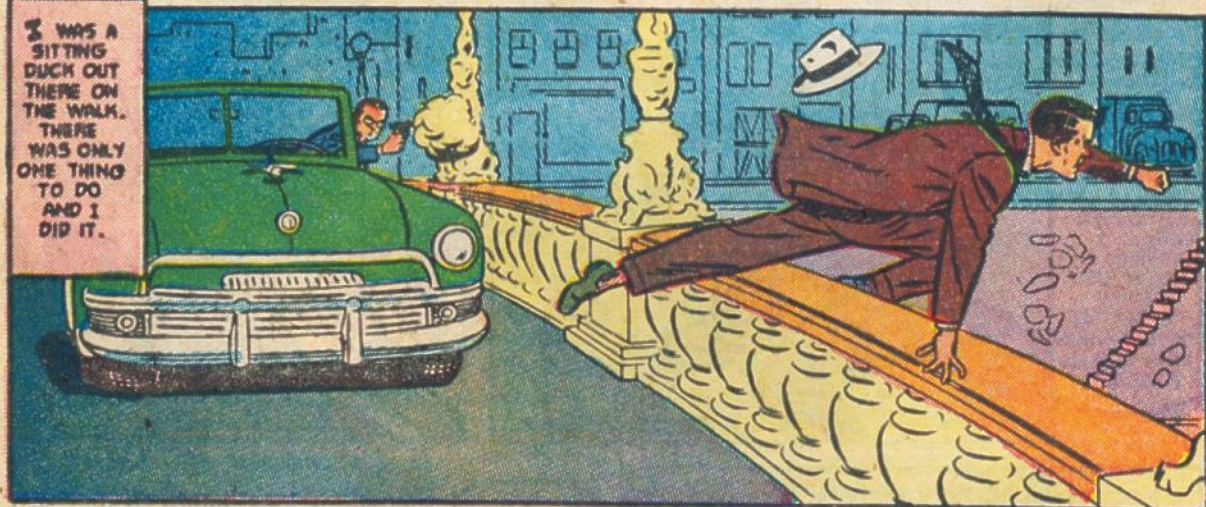
IT WAS DARK WHEN I SLIPPED OUT OF THE DOOR WITH THAT PIECE OF CANVAS AND HEADED CROSSTOWN TOWARD THE FACTORY DISTRICT.

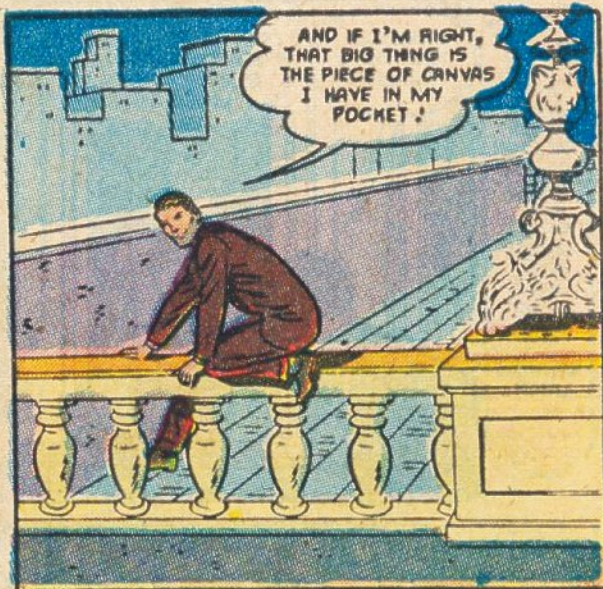


IT WAS A FEW BLOCKS AWAY THAT I BEGAN TO GET THE FEELING I WAS BEING FOLLOWED. BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL I CAME TO THE RAILROAD YARDS THAT I SPOTTED THE CAR BEHIND ME.



I WAS A SITTING DUCK OUT THERE ON THE WALK. THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO AND I DID IT.

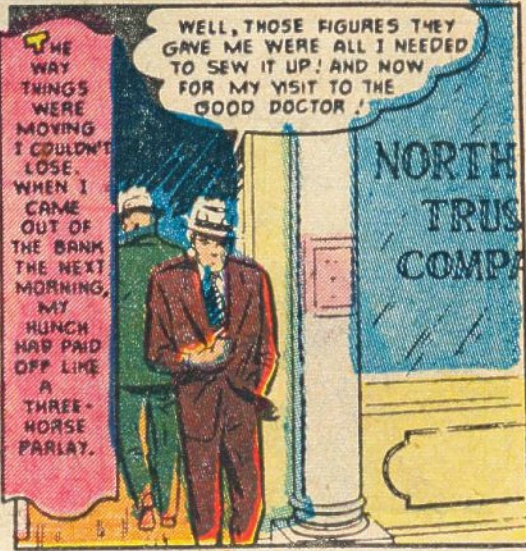
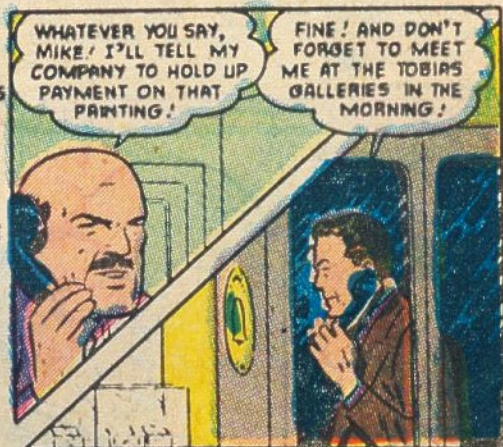




ABOUT AN HOUR LATER IN A LITTLE LABORATORY IN THE WEST SIDE FACTORY DISTRICT, THAT CANVAS SOUVENIR TOLD ITS STORY.



MOMENTS LATER, I WAS TALKING TO TY GRANT OF THE EASTERN INSURANCE COMPANY.



IT DID MY HEART GOOD TO SEE THE LOOK ON DR. TOBIAS' FACE WHEN I BARGED INTO HIS OFFICE ABOUT TEN MINUTES LATER.

PARNELL-- YOU? BUT I THOUGHT--

I KNOW! YOU THOUGHT YOU FINISHED ME OFF YESTERDAY! A NICE QUIET JOB WITH NO LOOSE ENDS!

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! HOW DARE YOU BREAK INTO MY OFFICE LIKE THIS?!

TCH, TCH! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE SO FORMAL AFTER THE CHUMMY WAY YOU ACTED LAST NIGHT!

LISTEN, FRIEND, I'VE GOT ENOUGH ON YOU TO PIN YOUR HIDE TO THE WALL! THAT PICTURE YOU'RE TRYING TO COLLECT ON IS A RANK FORGERY!

IF THAT PAINTING'S A FAKE, THEN THE MAN WHO BROKE IN COULD HAVE PLANTED IT HERE-- AND TOOK THE REAL MADONNA!

A GOOD ALIBI--EXCEPT THAT I'VE JUST BEEN TO YOUR BANK, AND FROM THEIR FIGURES YOU'RE IN SERIOUS FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES! IT WOULD TAKE CLOSE TO A HALF MILLION TO PULL YOU OUT OF THE RED!

RIDICULOUS! IF I NEEDED MONEY THAT BADLY I COULD HAVE SOLD THE PAINTING AND GOTTEN THE MONEY WITHOUT DESTROYING IT!

RIGHT! UNLESS YOU WANTED TO EAT YOUR CAKE AND HAVE IT, TOO! MY GUESS IS YOU HAVE THE GENUINE MADONNA STASHED AWAY SOMEWHERE!

QUITE AN IMAGINATION YOU'VE GOT THERE, PARNELL! OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THAT IN ORDER TO PROVE YOUR THEORY YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND THE REAL MADONNA!

THE NEXT MOVE WAS MINE! I'D SPENT ALL NIGHT FIGURING IT OUT-- AND IT HAD TO BE RIGHT! IT HAD TO BE! I MOVED TOWARD THE WINDOW...

HERE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

EXCUSE ME! THE LIGHT'S HURTING MY EYES!



MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!

YOURS

FOR ONLY 1¢

THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF 21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS! YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!

Just to prove how easily a few spare hours CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, **JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY** is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.

810 Way Street, Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET FOR ONLY 1¢

- 1 Birth Congratulations Card
- 7 Convalescent Cards
- 9 Birthday Cards
- 1 Belated Birthday Greetings
- 1 Friendship Card
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 21 Envelopes

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
810 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

☐ Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan

RAISE FUNDS FOR YOUR CLUB OR GROUP

Ask for Special Plans to raise money for your club or group.



CRIME FACTS

COUNTERFEITING



COUNTERFEITING IN OLDEN TIMES WAS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH. COUNTERFEITERS WERE ROUNDED UP PERIODICALLY IN OLD LONDON, DRIVEN THROUGH THE STREETS TO THE EXECUTION PLACE, THERE TO BE HANGED IN FULL VIEW OF THE MULTITUDE. ON SOME OF OUR OWN EARLY CURRENCY WAS STAMPED "TIS DEATH TO COUNTERFEIT."



IN COUNTERFEITING SILVER MONEY, THE ILLICIT COINERS' GREATEST BARRIER IS THE "REEDED" OR CORRUGATED EDGE OF THE COIN. NO COUNTERFEITER HAS BEEN ABLE TO REPRODUCE THE SHARP EDGES SO CHARACTERISTIC OF THE COINS MADE BY UNCLE SAM.



THE "PASSER" IS THE PERSON WHO BUYS THE PHONEY MONEY FROM THE COUNTERFEITER AND PASSES OR GETS RID OF IT BY MAKING SMALL PURCHASES AND RECEIVING THEIR CHANGE IN LEGITIMATE GOVERNMENT MONEY.

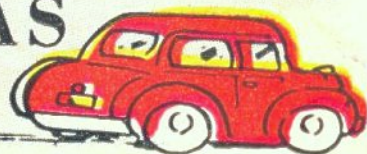
LAUBEN

AMONG THE ROYAL COUNTERFEITERS WAS FREDERICK THE GREAT. DURING THE SEVEN YEARS WAR, THE KING CALLED IN A COINER NAMED EPHRAIM AND COMMAND-ED HIM TO COUNTERFEIT THE SILVER THALER THEN IN USE. THE SPURIOUS COINS WERE COPPER... THINLY COATED WITH SILVER. WHEN THE CRISIS HAD PASSED, HE RESTORED THE HONEST SILVER THALER.



TALKING GAS

By John Adler



DETECTIVE Sergeant Adams was fat, and he suffered from the heat, both physically and mentally. The higher the thermometer, the beefier his face and the greater the humidity, the meaner his mood.

This morning the thermometer in his small third precinct office stood at ninety-two degrees. The relative humidity was ninety-five.

Through the door stepped Mitch Ballou. Mitch was trim, neat, debonair—six feet of well-dressed brilliance. He was smiling, happy and self confident.

Adams, of course, exploded. He sprang from his swivel chair and pointed a stubby finger. "What do you want? Go on, get out!"

Mitch Ballou smiled and seated himself. "But you need me, little one. You have troubles. There is kerosene piling up in gas tanks. Trucking companies are complaining, demands are being made for arrests, captains are threatening and you are—" Mitch took a cigarette from the box on Adams' desk—"frustrated."

The little sergeant did his best to rim his wilting collar with a stubby forefinger. "Now how did you know that?"

"I always know when you are suffering, sergeant," Mitch smiled and lit the cigarette.

"And I suppose the captain called you at your fine chemical laboratory. Why does he always call you in to help me? I do all right. But no, he's always got to sic you and your science and your microbes in my direction." The sergeant gave a large grunt and struck the desk with his two open palms. "Okay, Mitch, we're back together again. But be careful, my lad. Don't try to pull any fast ones!"

The feud between Detective Sergeant Adams and Mitch Ballou was famous at the third precinct. Through five years it had raged, and indeed would probably continue as long as they worked together. It was habit now—two men secure in the knowledge that brains and brawn made a perfect team. They were two almost diametrically opposed personalities—two men who liked and respected each other but never dared to say so.

The case, as Adams rapidly outlined it to Mitch, was a real problem. Trucks of the Alvintown Long Distance Hauling Company

had been bucking, stalling and backfiring of late. Mechanics had had little difficulty in running down the cause. There was kerosene in the gasoline. Someone had been doctoring it, and probably, at the same time, making a great deal of money from the substituted gasoline. Officials of the trucking company had been unable to prove that it was an inside job. Drivers and mechanics had been carefully watched. Men in charge of the motor pool had been questioned and investigated. The gasoline station at which the trucks filled their tanks was apparently in the clear. Alex Allara, who managed the station for the Imperial Oil Company, had serviced Alvintown trucks for years. He was as dismayed by this problem as was the trucking company.

So the police had been called in, and the case assigned to Sergeant Adams. A week of investigation had gotten the little fat man exactly nowhere.

Mitch took up his hat and started to get up.

"Come on, sergeant," he said, "let's take a little ride in my car. I need a tankful of gas and I'd like to get it at Allara's station."

Alex Allara was talkative and seemed ready to help Mitch. As he was filling the car's tank, he answered a few questions. "Yes," he said, "I carry kerosene at the station here. I sell quite a bit of it, too, mostly a few gallons at a time, for private use in the home. We buy it from the Imperial Oil Company. They deliver it to us in trucks."

He showed Mitch and Adams the five huge underground gasoline tanks, each connected to one of the station pumps. "I haven't ever found any kerosene in these," he added.

"But you know," he said, and there was genuine distress upon his face and in his voice, "the Alvintown trucks fill up mostly at night. I'm not usually here at the time, but Roredon, my night man, has been with me a mighty long time." Allara's look was thoughtful. "No, it couldn't be Roredon."

Mitch nodded. "Well," he told Allara, "there are other approaches. We'll solve this yet. I've got an idea that science is called for. Atomic energy stuff—that's what we'll use—atomic energy stuff."

The gasoline which they had gotten from

Allara's station was, as they had expected, free from kerosene.

And yet someone was mixing kerosene with the gasoline.

The next day Mitch and Adams were at the refineries of the Imperial Oil Company, thirty miles from Alvintown. They made a few inquiries, inspected the large tank trucks which delivered gasoline to the stations, and the trucks which delivered kerosene. At length, Adams was ready to go back to the station house. "Come on, Mitch," he growled disgustedly, "we've wasted another day."

"Guess so," Mitch told him. "But just a minute; I want to talk to the foreman of the kerosene station." He hopped out of the car and walked away.

"Back in a minute," Mitch called over his shoulder.

Adams watched him speaking to the kerosene foreman and saw him take a small packet from his pocket and give it to the man. When Mitch was back behind the wheel of the car Adams asked him what he had handed the foreman.

"Ah ha," Mitch laughed. "A little present for being such a nice boy. A dangerous present if not handled correctly, but even more dangerous if handled the way it should be. Dangerous, that is, for the crook who swiped the gasoline."

Three days later Mitch Ballou appeared in Sergeant Adams' office. "I need some more gasoline, little man. Get your flat feet off the floor and come along with me."

Adams said nothing. It was too hot. But he went with Mitch and sat silent while Allara filled the tank, three gallons from each of the five tanks, and nodded wisely when Mitch told the station manager that the case was close to solution.

The motor purred smoothly all the way to the University building where Mitch had his laboratory. "No kerosene in this gas, eh, little man?"

"What's so strange about that?" the sergeant growled. "There wasn't any before."

"Ah," Mitch replied, "but there's something else. That is, I'm pretty sure there's something else. Wait here. I'll be down in a minute."

Adams watched Ballou's long legs take the steps of the University building two at a time. In a moment Mitch was back with a small glass flask and a length of rubber tubing. Adams didn't offer to help as Mitch syphoned a bit of gasoline from the tank. But he followed

him into the building, up into the large 1900 laboratory and sat fanning himself as he watched Mitch take an oblong black box from a distant shelf, make certain electrical connections, pour a bit of the gasoline into a small glass tube, insert it into a section of the box, then turn a switch.

There was a series of loud clicks. Mitch timed them, made some calculations on a sheet of paper, turned off the switch, came over to the sergeant and said, "That's it, that's our case. It's either Allara who's been doing this or Roredon, his night man. And I'll bet on Roredon. That Allara's too good a guy."

The sergeant was sweating and mystified and in no mood for banter. He nodded his head, closed his eyes, wiped his brow and mumbled, "All right, all right, genius. Tell me about it and we'll go make the arrest."

Mitch was disappointed. He had expected more fire from his little companion. There was no fun at all, he thought, working with Adams in the summer time. He pulled up a chair, sat down and explained.

"THOSE big underground tanks that feed the gas pumps," he said, "must have been the place where the kerosene was poured. But there was none in any of them the other day when we filled my car. Obviously some one was cleaning them out—and that made me think that the job was being done at night. It wasn't any use spilling to Roredon. He'd only stop the crooked work and we'd never find out. So I gave the kerosene foreman at Imperial a bit of radioactive iodine to mix with the next batch of kerosene delivered to Allara. Then, if any kerosene was mixed with the gasoline, a Geiger-Muller tube counter would indicate the fact that radioactive material was present, even after the kerosene itself was cleaned out. And that's what it did. The rest should be simple for a policeman of your undoubtedly magnificent abilities."

Adams raised his hot beefiness from the chair and gave a weak salute. "Yep," he blurted, "that ties it. Mitch the magician does it again. And I suppose you'll stay on up here in this nice cool laboratory while I do the dirtiest part of the job."

"That's right, little man. I'm just a special assistant. You're the cop. Now, on your way and leave me alone so I can start some important work."

THE END.

CRIME FACTS

DID YOU KNOW...

THAT BY COMPARING A SAMPLE OF PAINT FROM A CAR IT IS POSSIBLE TO DETERMINE THE MAKE, YEAR, AND MODEL IT CAME FROM...



SCIENCE ALSO ENABLES ACCURATE MATCHING OF GLASS FOUND AT THE SCENE OF CRIME WITH GLASS FOUND IN THE BELONGINGS OF AN ACCUSED PERSON .. AS IN THE CASE OF A HIT AND RUN DRIVER!



THROUGH SCIENTIFIC CRIME DETECTION, POLICE CAN DISTINGUISH HOMICIDE FROM SUICIDE BY DETERMINING THE DISTANCE FROM WHERE THE SHOT WAS FIRED. A PERSON CANNOT SHOOT HIMSELF FROM A DISTANCE FARTHER THAN 20 INCHES!

EAVESDROPPING WHILE DELIVERING ORDERS!



HMMM... SHE'LL LEAVE THE KEY UNDER THE DOORMAT.

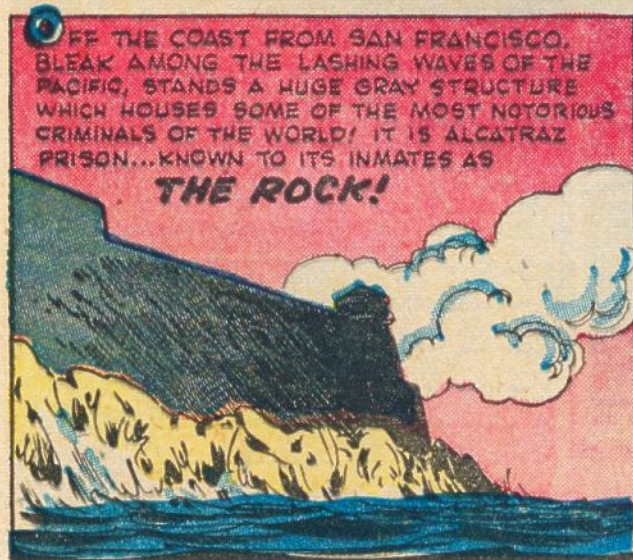
DUSTING

A POLICE LABORATORY TECHNICIAN USES A DUSTING BRUSH ON METALLIC SURFACES SUCH AS CIGARETTE CASES, COMPACTS, CIGARETTE LIGHTERS ETC. DUST INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE IS DUSTED OFF REVEALING INCRIMINATING FINGERPRINTS ...





THEY LAID THEIR PLANS CAREFULLY....THEY BENT TOWARD THEIR OBJECTIVE WITH RUTHLESS DETERMINATION. THERE WERE FOUR... BREST, HAMILTON, BOARDMAN AND HUNTER... AND THEY MEANT TO ESCAPE FROM THE ROCK ...ALCATRAZ!



IN THE SPRING OF 1943 A PRISONER, FLOYD HAMILTON, MANAGED TO PASS ON TO THREE COMPANIONS A PLAN TO ESCAPE... ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC PLANS EVER ATTEMPTED!



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man. OUR 40TH YEAR.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. Love my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCCO, NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-Phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service to guest jobs."—E. J. Streinberger, New Boston, Ohio.

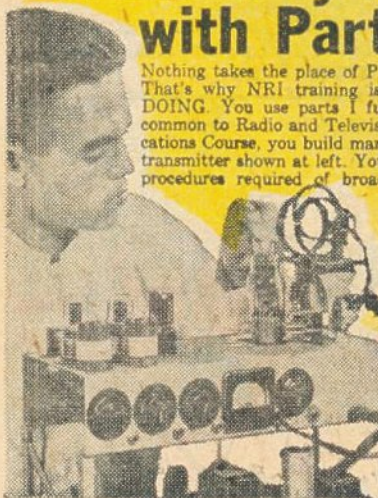
**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my

Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multimeter you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**



Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multimeter built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5EK3 Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5EK3.
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name Age

Address

City Zone State

VETS write in date of discharge

**The ABC's of
SERVICING**

**How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION**

THE OFFICER GUARDING THE CEMENT DETAIL ON THAT MORNING IN APRIL OF 1943 LEFT HIS POST MOMENTARILY IN ORDER TO PICK UP SEVERAL MORE CONVICTS TO ADD TO HIS WORK-GROUP. HE HAD NO REASON TO SUSPECT THAT FOUR MEN WHOSE COVERT GLANCES TOOK IN HIS EVERY MOVE, WERE PLANNING AN "ESCAPE FROM THE ROCK!"

C'MON ... GET MOVING!
HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE!



HURRY UP...GET INTO THE MAT-ROOM BEFORE HE TURNS AROUND AND HEADS BACK WITH THE CONS HE WENT TO PICK UP!

IF WE CAN ONLY GET INSIDE WITH-OUT HAVING ONE OF THE EAGLE-EYES CATCH SIGHT OF US



YOU CAN START HELPING THESE ... HEY! HUNTER.. WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

HUH? OH..

GUESS THEY WENT INTO THE MAT-ROOM TO GET HOLD OF SOME MORE MATERIAL. YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM, DO YOU?

OKAY, YOU MEN..GET YOURSELVES SOME TOOLS AND START WORK! I'LL ONLY BE GONE FOR A MINUTE..SO DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT GOOFING OFF ON THIS JOB!

LAST I SEEN OF THEM THEY WERE HEADED OVER THERE...



HERE HE COMES...GET SET FOR THE BIG RECEPTION!

EASY

DOES IT...WAIT TILL HE GETS IN HERE WITH US! THEN... WHAM!

THAT'S IT.. RIGHT THIS WAY, SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY! JUST A LITTLE CLOSER, OFFICER!



OKAY, BOYS... MOVE! I'VE GOT HIS ARM...

W-WHAT THE...? HAMILTON...DON'T BE AN IMBECILE! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS..!



DON'T LET OUT A PEEP, GUARD....OR WE'LL HAFTA START USING THESE TOOLS ON YOU!

HAMILTON AND BOARMAN, THEY MEAN BUSINESS, TOO! MY BEST CHANCE IS TO BACK OUT! THEY'RE AFRAID TO RISK MAKING ANY NOISE...



BACK IN THERE, GUARD..YOUR NOT GOING ANYPLACE BUT *INSIDE*! WE'VE GONE TOO FAR TO TURN BACK NOW!

HUNTER'S IN ON THIS, TOO! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM...**SOMEHOW!**



EVERY GUARD IN THIS SECTION WILL BE DOWN ON YOUR NECKS IN THIRTY SECONDS, YOU FOOLS! DROP THOSE WEAPONS...

HEY! WATCH HIM!...HEM 'IM INTO THE ROOM...DON'T LET HIM SQUIRM OUT!



THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET... DRAG HIM INSIDE!

YOU'LL NEVER... I--I--



DOOF! THE ALARM.... I...

HURRY UP! THEY'LL BE SWARMING ALL OVER THE PLACE IF HE LETS OUT A YELL!

GET 'IM OUTTA THE WAY, YOU JERKS! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!



SPEED IT UP, WILL YOU! GET HIM TRUSSED UP SO WE CAN CLEAR OUT OF HERE WITHOUT HAVING THE WHOLE SHEBANG DOWN ON US!

NOT A MURMUR, SO FAR...DOESN'T LOOK AS IF ANYBODY HEARD US GANGING HIM!



WE'LL DUMP HIM OVER HERE IN THE CORNER SO SOMEONE PASSING BY CAN'T SPOT HIM BY JUST LOOKING IN!

DON'T BE SO CAREFUL WITH HIM, YOU GUYS! JUST KEEP ON DRAGGING! EVERY SECOND WE WASTE COUNTS AGAINST US!

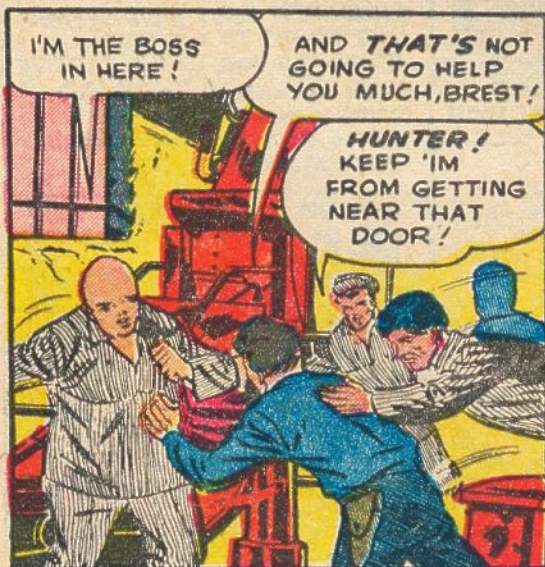


WHILE THE GUARD WAS BEING DISPOSED OF, THE CAPTAIN OF THE ALCATRAZ GUARDS HAD BEEN MAKING HIS MORNING INSPECTION...A TOUR THAT BROUGHT HIM EVER CLOSER...TO THE MAT-ROOM...

MAYBE HE'LL JUST WALK BY...

AND MAYBE HE WON'T! BE READY TO JUMP HIM!





HE'S KILLING
OUR CHANCES!

HURRY UP, YOU
TWO! I'VE GOT
MY HAND OVER
HIS MOUTH...AND
HE'S TRYING TO
BITE THROUGH MY
PALM!

STOP HORSING
AROUND, WILL YOU?
EVERY MINUTE COUNTS
AND YOU GUYS ACT
LIKE WE'VE GOT
ALL DAY!

LOOKS AS THOUGH THE
THREE OF YOU COULD
HANDLE HIM! DO I
HAVE TO DO IT MY-
SELF? HURRY, OR WE'LL
NEVER GET OUT OF HERE!

PIPE
DOWN!
WE'VE
GOT
HIM!

WHEW!
WHAT A
TOUGH ONE!

NO USE TRYING TO YELL
FOR HELP, CAPTAIN!
THERE'S SO MUCH
NOISE OUTSIDE, THEY'D
NEVER HEAR YOU!

C'MON!
TIE HIM
UP!

WE'VE LOST TOO MUCH
TIME ALREADY! WE SHOULD
A BEEN OUT THE WINDOW
AND OVER THE BARBED-
WIRE BY NOW!

NOBODY'S AROUND!
EVEN THE
OTHER CONS
IN THE YARD
HAVEN'T HEARD
ANYTHING! WE'RE
COVERED BY THE
NOISE NEXT DOOR
IN THE CARPENTRY
SHOP.

YOU'VE DONE YOUR PART,
CAPTAIN! AND WHEN
WE GET FREE WE'LL
SEND YOU BACK A
CITATION FOR BRAVERY!
BUT IN THE MEANTIME...
MEBBE THIS GAG'LL
HELP YOU KEEP YOUR
OPINIONS TO YOURSELF
UNTIL WE'RE GONE!

STOP THE CHATTER.
JUST GAG
HIM AND LET'S
CLEAR OUT!

GET 'IM OVER HERE
OUT OF SIGHT!

YOU BOYS CAN
KEEP ONE ANOTHER
COMPANY!

COME ON!
THEY'LL BE ALL
RIGHT! WE
GOTTA GET THAT
PLANK WE
STASHED AWAY
SO'S HAMILTON
CAN GET TO
WORK!

THOUGH IT MUST HAVE SEEMED
LIKE HOURS TO THE FOUR
CONVICTS AND TO THE CAPTIVE
OFFICERS, LESS THAN 30
MINUTES HAD ELAPSED
SINCE THE CEMENT DETAIL
HAD STARTED WORK!

GIVE ME A BOOST, WILL YOU?
AND GET THAT HUNK OF BOARD
UP TO ME....

OKAY...I'VE GOT HOLD OF THE BARS! WE'RE SURE LUCKY THEY NEVER SPOTTED THIS HACKSAW JOB. HAND ME THE PLANK, NOW...**MAKE IT SNAPPY!**

AFTER ALL THE TIME WE'VE WASTED ALREADY, HAMILTON...A COUPLA MORE SECONDS AIN'T GONNA MAKE NO DIFFERENCE! GRAB HOLD OF IT!

HOPE THIS HUNK OF WOOD REACHES FROM THE OUTSIDE LEDGE OF THIS WINDOW ACROSS TO THE TOP OF THAT BARBED-WIRE FENCE! 'CAUSE IF IT DON'T... WE'RE GONNA HAFTA CLIMB!

HURRY IT UP, HAMILTON WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

SHUT UP, HUNTER! CROSSING THIS THING AIN'T NO PICNIC...EVERY TIME I MOVE IT FEELS LIKE I WAS UPON A TRAPEZE! GOTTA GO SLOW AND EASY...OR THE WHOLE THING'LL COLLAPSE!

WELL.. HERE I GO, BOYS! SEE YOU IN FRISCO!

HURRY UP, WILL YOU, BOARMAN? YOU'RE WASTING TIME SMEARING THAT GREASE ALL OVER YOU!

IT'LL HELP ME SQUIRM BETWEEN THOSE BARS...AND I DON'T AIM TO FREEZE TO DEATH SWIMMING ACROSS THE BAY TO THE MAINLAND, EITHER!

WE'RE LOSING TOO MUCH TIME... REACH DOWN AND GIMME A HAND, WILL YOU?

BUTTON YOUR LIP FOR A SECOND, BREST... I GOTTA GET THROUGH THESE BARS AND TURN AROUND BEFORE I CAN REACH DOWN FOR YOU! DON'T WORRY...I'M NOT GONNA RUN AWAY.

T-THE GAG...I-IVE WORKED IT LOOSE...IT'S OUT OF MY MOUTH! **HELP! HELP! HELPPP!**

THE NOISE IN THE CARPENTRY SHOP NEXT

DOOR...IT'S DROWNING THE CAPTAIN OUT! IF I COULD GET MY HANDS LOOSE... THAT WHISTLE IN MY POCKET...

G-GOT IT OUT OF MY BACK POCKET! NOW... I-IF THE CAPTAIN'LL ONLY MOVE CLOSE ENOUGH TO GET THE WHISTLE IN HIS MOUTH...

GOOD BOY! I'LL...SQUIRM OVER...**PUFF!**...**SQUIRM OVER...**

5 CANT MINUTES AFTER THE LAST OF THE QUARTET OF CONVICTS HAD CLIMBED THROUGH THE BARS OF THE WINDOW, THE CAPTAIN OF GUARDS WAS ABLE TO GIVE THE ALARM

AT THE PRECISE MOMENT THAT THE CAPTAIN SUCCEEDED IN ALERTING THE REST OF THE ALCATRAZ GUARDS, THE FOUR CONVICTS CLAMBERED DOWN FROM THE BARBED-WIRE FENCE



SOMEBODY'S GIVING THE ALARM BACK THERE. THEY MUSTA SPOTTED OUR DISAPPEARANCE!



THROW THAT THING AWAY, HAMILTON.. YOU GONE NUTS? WE DON'T NEED SOUVENIRS...

DON'T WAIT FOR ME, HUNTER. IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF FROM HERE ON OUT! I'M GONNA USE THIS PLANK AS A RAFT!

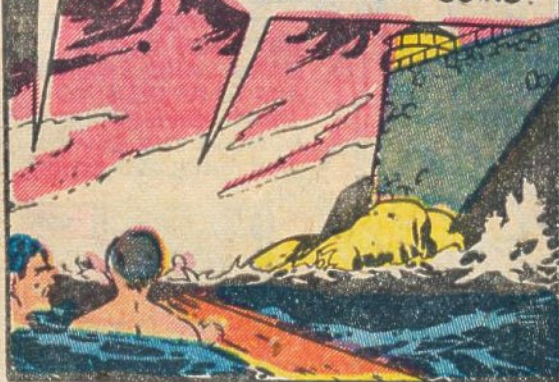
HERE ON OUT! I'M GONNA USE THIS PLANK AS A RAFT!



HEAD BACK! BREST.. BOARMAN! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT ACROSS! THEY'VE SPOTTED US FROM THE WALL!

THEY CAN'T HEAR US OUT THERE! THEY'RE

GONNA KEEP GOING!



WITH THE ESCAPE ALARM REVERBERATING THROUGH THE PRISON YARDS, ALL THE GUARDS WERE ALERTED.. AND BREST AND BOARMAN WERE QUICKLY SPOTTED.....

THERE THEY ARE TWO OF THEM.. HEADING TOWARD THE MAINLAND!

I'LL SEND A COUPLE OF WARNING SHOTS PAST THEM! AND THEN.. IF THEY DON'T STOP!



THEY'RE ZEROING IN ON US, BOARMAN

KEEP GOING, YOU FOOL! WE'LL BE OUT OF RANGE IN A COUPLA SECONDS THEN THEY'LL NEVER GET US!



KEEP...

YOU'RE THE FOOL, BOARMAN..

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, NOW! THE LAUNCH IS CUTTING TOWARD US AND.. AGGHH! M-MY ARM!



BOARMAN'S RIGHT. OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO KEEP GOING! MY ARM'S GETTIN' STIFF... THAT SLUG GOT ME RIGHT IN THE ELBOW. BUT I GOTTA KEEP GOING... GOTTA...

THERE THEY ARE... CUT THE ENGINE!

I-I GIVE UP.. GIMME A HAND! C-CANT KEEP AFLOAT.. TOO GROGGY!

GRAB HOLD OF THAT BOAT HOOK... JUST HANG ONTO IT UNTIL WE CAN DRAG YOU ABOARD!

THE OTHER ONE.. HE'S GOING DOWN!

GET THE BLANKET READY FOR THIS ONE. HE'S ALL IN!

KEEP PROBING WITH THAT HOOK.. HE WENT DOWN RIGHT THERE WHERE THE BUBBLES ARE!

RIGHT THERE WHERE THE BUBBLES ARE!

NO USE! HE MUSTA GONE DOWN LIKE A ROCK!

I'LL DIVE AFTER HIM!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, OFFICER!

ALL YOU'LL BRING UP IS A... A CORPSE! WHEN I GOT THE SLUG IN MY ELBOW... BOARMAN GOT ONE IN THE HEAD! I MUSTA BEEN LOCO TO HANG ONTO HIM...

WITHIN AN HOUR AFTER THEIR ESCAPE, TWO OF THE CONVICTS... BREST AND BOARMAN... WERE ACCOUNTED FOR! MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE ROCKY LEDGE BENEATH THE PRISON WALLS...

LIKE YOU SAID, HAMILTON.. EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! SO LONG...

GOOD LUCK, HUNTER! WE'LL BOTH NEED PLENTY!

ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET OUT OF SIGHT... HIDE MYSELF BEHIND A SHELF OF ROCKS! THIS IS WORSE THAN THE BARBED WIRE.. THESE BOULDERS ARE LIKE RAZOR-BLADES!

CAVE! GOTTA HOLE UP HERE FOR A WHILE... CAN'T KEEP GOING.. LIKE THIS ANOTHER SECOND! FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN PUSHED THROUGH A MEAT-GRINDER! AND THE PLACE... IT'S ALIVE WITH GUARDS...

WHILE THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE ESCAPE QUARTET WERE FRANTICALLY SCRAMBLING OVER THE JAGGED ROCKS...A SEARCH PARTY FOLLOWED AFTER THEM...

LOOK...**BLOOD!** ONE OF THEM CAME THIS WAY!



THE TRAIL OF BLOOD ...IT LEADS STRAIGHT OVER THERE...

RIGHT INTO THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE!
WE'VE GOT SOMEONE CORNERED IN THERE...

WHOEVER IS HIDING IN THAT CAVE... COME OUT WITH YOUR

HANDS RAISED OR WE'LL OPEN FIRE!



OKAY...IF THAT'S THE WAY HE WANTS IT! SEND A SHOT IN THERE AFTER HIM...

W-WAIT! H-HOLD UP.. I'M COMING

OUT! I-I GIVE UP...!



I-I SURRENDER.. I GIVE UP! G-GET ME OUT OF HERE... I-I GIVE...UP!

IT'S **HUNTER!** HE LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE PUT HIM IN A CAGE WITH A GRIZZLY BEAR!

HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S PUNCH-DRUNK!

GRAB HIM BEFORE HE FALLS ON HIS FACE...HE CAN HARDLY STAND ON HIS FEET!



AND SO, BREST, BOARMAN AND HUNTER WERE NOW ACCOUNTED FOR! BUT STILL ON THE LOOSE WAS FLOYD HAMILTON...THE LAST OF THE PRISON-BREAKERS!

THE BAY.. IT'S BEING PATROLLED! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO MAKE IT TO SHORE TONIGHT...NOT UNDER THOSE LIGHTS!



G-GOT TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE TONIGHT! GOT TO GET OUT OF SIGHT...REST FOR A FEW MINUTES! I'M DEAD-TIRED...GOTTA REST... MEBBE TRY TO SWIM IT IN THE MORNING...



THE ROCKS...SCRATCHING AND CUTTING...FEELS LIKE A THOUSAND NEEDLES! G-GOT TO MAKE IT.... L-LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF A CAVE UP THERE.... G-GOTTA KEEP MOVING... G-GOTTA...



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No. 137

25¢

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

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NICKELS TO DIMITES



NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed over four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

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AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wow! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

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2.98



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240 1.50



RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio. Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio. Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112

1.98



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

50¢



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 Only 50¢



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size ... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205

3.98



BLACK EYE JOKE

"See Naughty Lady." They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216 Only 25¢

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

6.98



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Lynbrook, N. Y.

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00. Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

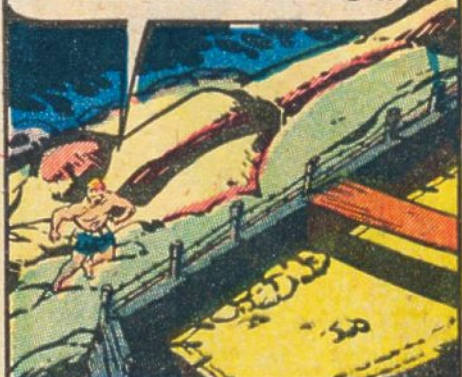
M-MADE IT! DON'T KNOW HOW...BUT I'M SAFE FOR A LITTLE WHILE! STRETCH OUT HERE...F-FEEL AS IF I'M GOING TO FAINT IN A MINUTE! USE THESE OLD RUBBER TIRES FOR A BED...HIDE BEHIND THEM...HIDE...SLEEP...



FOR TWO DAYS FLOYD HAMILTON ELUDED CAPTURE, NEVER DARING TO MOVE OUT OF THE CAVE IN WHICH HE HAD FOUND REFUGE! BUT THE BRUTAL HOURS BEGAN TO WEAR HIM DOWN...THE HIGH TIDES SWIRLING WATER IN ON HIM...THE LACK OF FOOD AND SLEEP AND FRESH WATER...



K-KEEP GOING...MOVING...B-BACK TO THE BARBED-WIRE FENCE! G-GOT TO GET BACK TO THE FENCE! C-CAN'T LET MYSELF DOZE OFF...CAN'T FAINT... M-MUST KEEP CLIMBING...



THE SPECTACULAR STORY REACHED ITS CONCLUSION AT TEN O'CLOCK ON THE MORNING OF APRIL SIXTEENTH...THREE DAYS AFTER THE BREAK...

HERE HE IS! IT'S HAMILTON! LOOKS LIKE HE'S DEAD! MUSTA CRAWLED BACK HERE...



DON'T KNOW HOW HE SURVIVED, FRANKLY! NEVER SAW A MAN SO BADLY CUT UP! HE'S GOT MORE THAN FIVE HUNDRED SEPARATE CUTS AND SCRATCHES ON HIM...

WE BETTER GET HIM RIGHT TO THE HOSPITAL!



THEY GOT HAMILTON, TOO! NONE OF US MADE IT...DIDN'T REALLY HAVE MORE CHANCE THAN A SNOWBALL IN THE SUMMER!

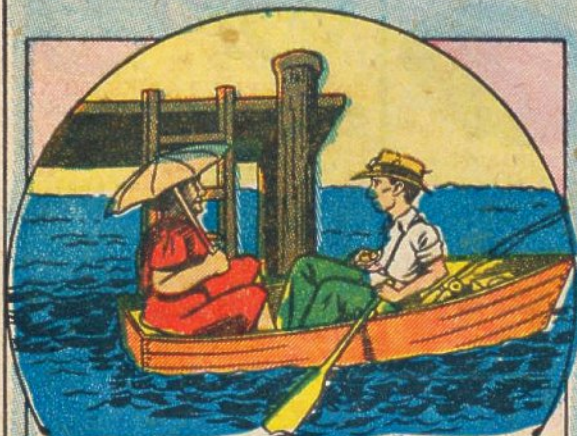
BOARMAN WENT OUT FOR GOOD... AND THE THREE OF US TOOK A BATTERING THAT'LL LAST A LIFETIME!



THIS WAS THE END OF ONE OF THE MOST DARING AND SPECTACULAR PRISON BREAKS EVER ATTEMPTED! AND, LIKE ALL OF THE OTHERS, IT ENDED IN FAILURE! FOR THERE ISN'T...AND NEVER HAS BEEN...A SUCCESSFUL "ESCAPE FROM THE ROCK!"

THE END

How Clever Are You? — by Ken Brickley



ONE FINE SUMMER MORNING, MR. SOURGRASS AND HIS WIFE SET OUT IN A ROWBOAT TO GO FISHING FOR THE DAY.



TWO DETECTIVES WERE AFTER A MAN ABOUT 27 YEARS OLD, WHO WAS WEARING OVERALLS. THEY CHASED HIM INTO A VACANT HOUSE.



A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY SAW A MUCH OLDER MAN DRESSED IN A SUIT, COME OUT OF THE HOUSE. ONE OF THE DETECTIVES APPROACHED THE STRANGER AND ARRESTED HIM. UPON SEARCHING HIM THEY FOUND A WOMAN'S COMPACT AND AN EYEBROW PENCIL IN HIS POCKET. HOW DID THE DETECTIVE KNOW THAT THE STRANGER WAS THE MAN THEY WANTED?

ANSWER UPSIDE DOWN

ANSWER—THE FUGITIVE HAD ON A SUIT UNDER HIS OVERALLS. WHEN HE ENTERED THE HOUSE HE SLIPPED OFF THE OVERALLS AND APPLIED SOME FACE POWDER AND EYEBROW PENCIL TO HIS FACE TO MAKE HIM APPEAR MUCH OLDER. HOWEVER ONE OF THE DETECTIVES WAS ABLE TO SEE THROUGH HIS DISGUISE.



THAT AFTERNOON MR. SOURGRASS CAME ASHORE VERY EXCITED AND REPORTED THAT HIS WIFE HAD FALLEN OVERBOARD AND DROWNED. NEITHER, HE NOR HIS WIFE COULD SWIM, AND HE TRIED TO REACH HER WITH HIS HAND, BUT SHE WAS JUST OUT OF HIS ARM REACH. INSPECTOR SCRAB ARRESTED SOURGRASS ON SUSPICION OF MURDER. SCRAB BELIEVED SOURGRASS COULD HAD RESCUED HIS WIFE IF HE WANTED TO. WHAT LED HIM TO THIS CONCLUSION?

ANSWER — SOURGRASS SAID HIS WIFE WAS JUST OUT OF HIS ARM REACH, SO THE INSPECTOR KNEW SOURGRASS COULD HAVE USED HIS FISHING POLE OR A BOAT OAR TO RESCUE HER IF HE WANTED TO. SOURGRASS, LATER CONFESSED HE PUSHED HER OVERBOARD BECAUSE SHE WOULD NOT GIVE HIM A DIVORCE.

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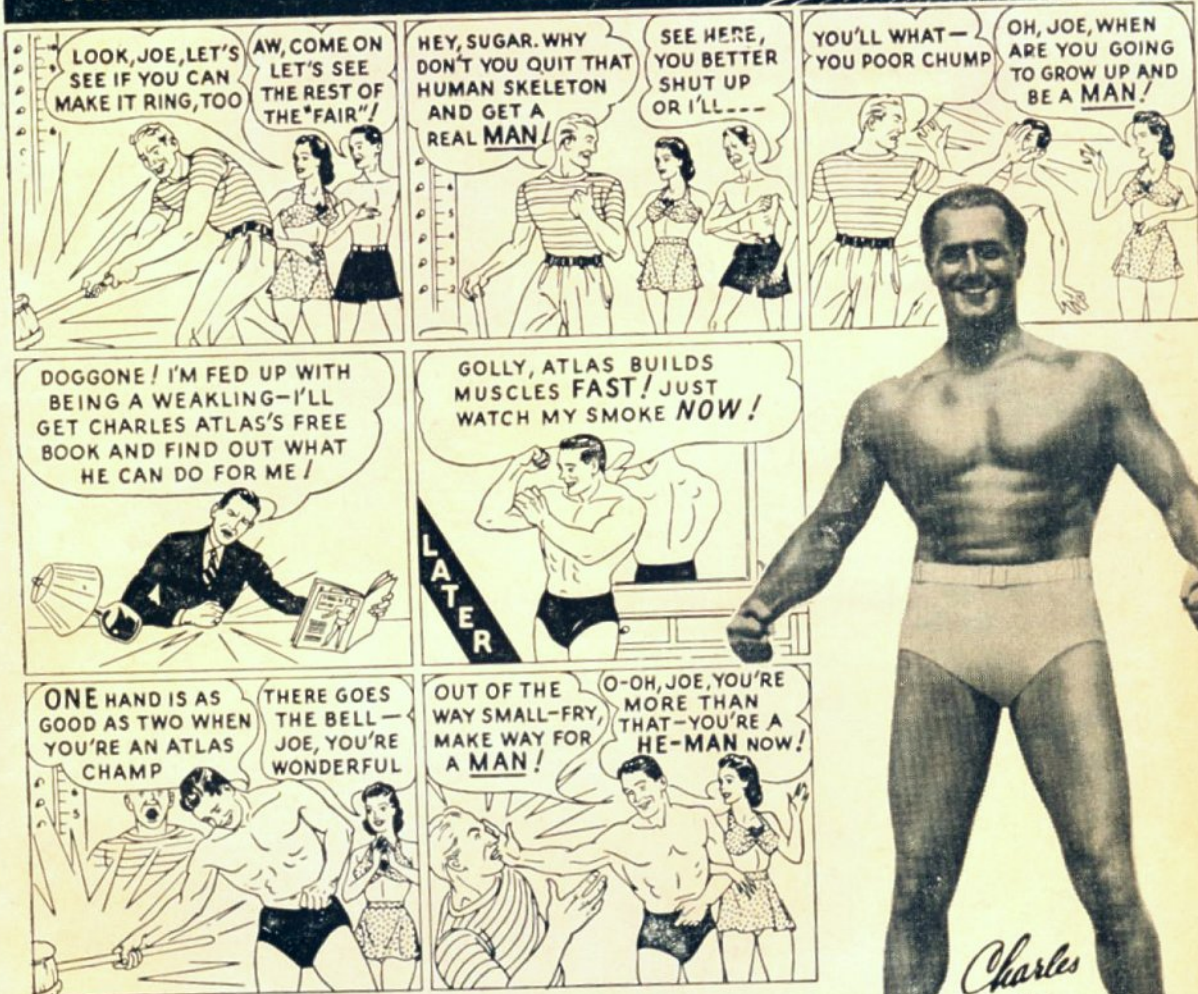
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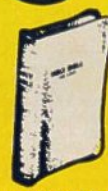
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